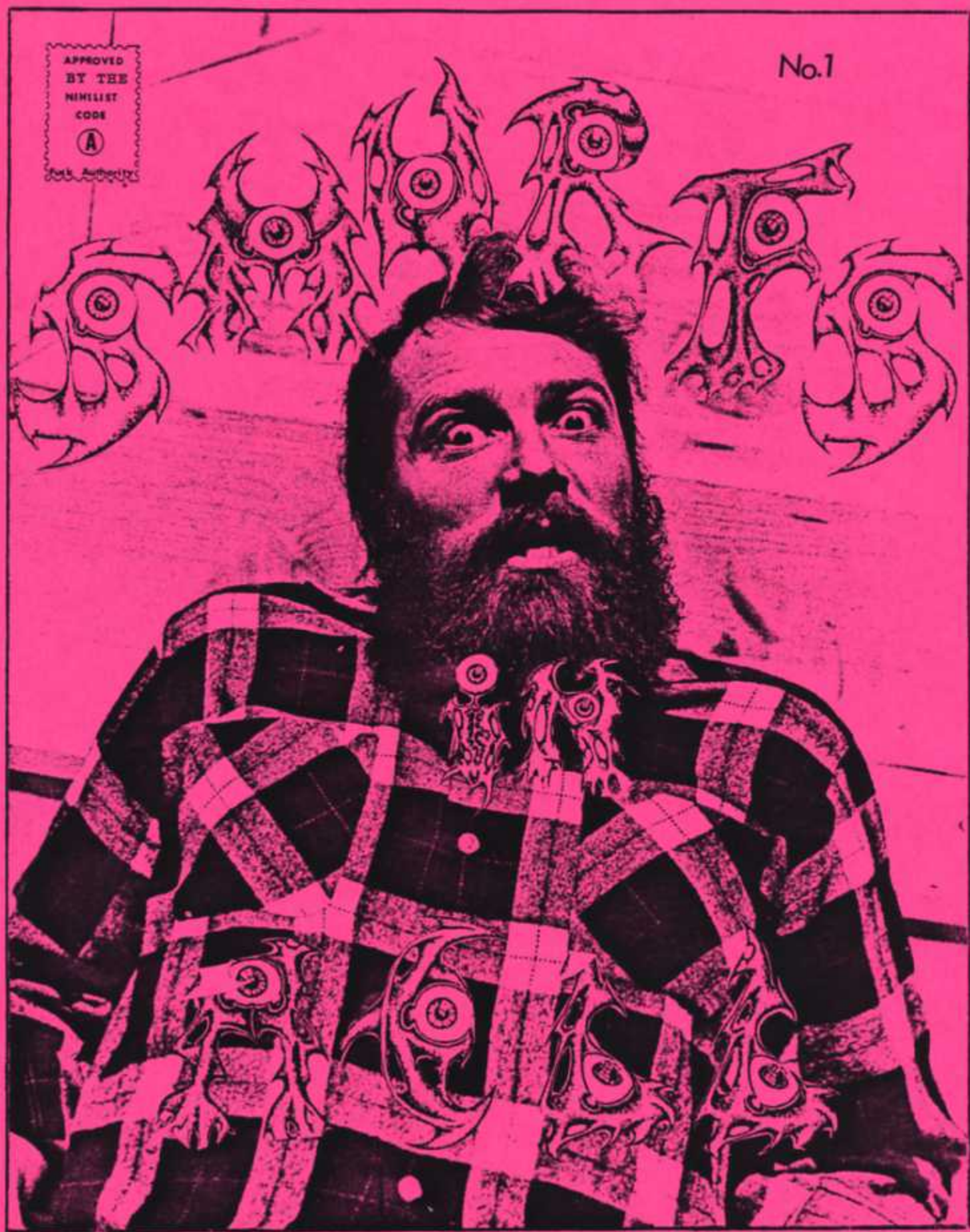


APPROVED
BY THE
NIMELIST
CODE

A

No.1



=Xerox Horror=Dead Babies=Nuns With Guns=Bindery Bitches=



sMURfs in HELL

© ROBERT CARR, 1986.

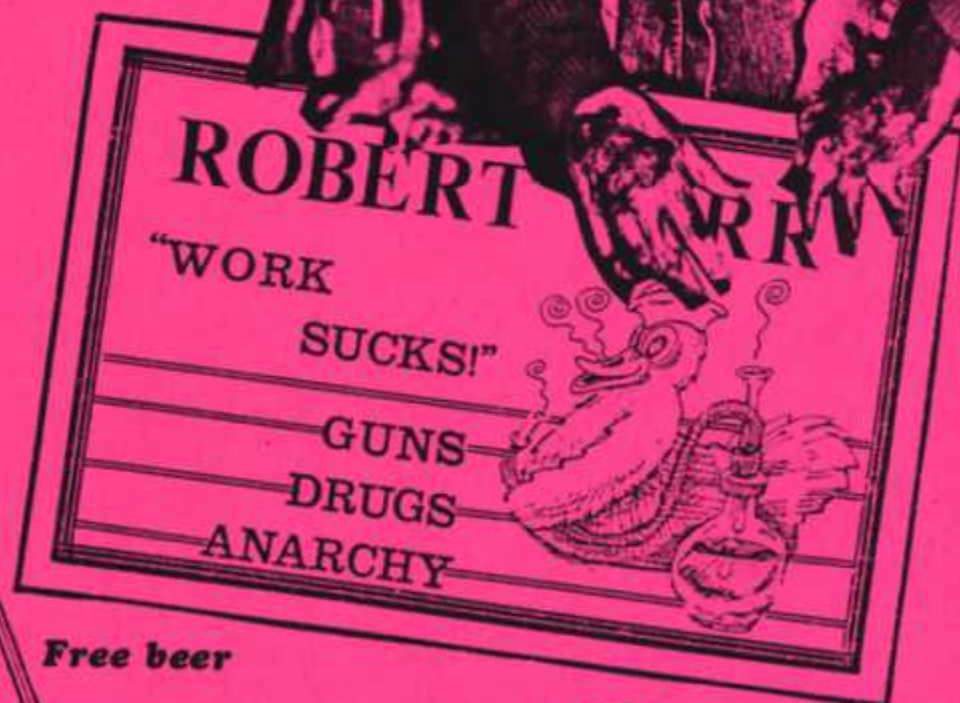
THE CRITICS RAVE:

"A Magnificent Piece
of Crap" - Ian Smith

"YOUR CHECK IS NO GOOD" -

James J.
Kilpatrick

"tainted moose meat" - GOD



Free beer

QUIT YOUR JOB



Hi kids, Uncle Ron here with a great new contest for you. See the picture? See those things in the picture? Does your mommy or daddy have anything that looks like that in the house? If you don't know, then maybe you should check around the house. Try places like daddy's dresser and the top of mommy's closet for starters. If you find anything that looks like what's in the picture, then I want you to call Uncle Ron's good friend Eddy Meese at 1-202-965-2900 and tell him all about it. The first hundred kids to call Eddy will get a free pony. No foolin'.



PARENTS...

Why Shelter Your Children From
Reality? Instead, Prepare Them For The
Brutal Truth With New **"I Don't Care Bears".**

WINO BEAR



SKINHEAD BEAR



SHUTTLE BEAR



DISBEAR



SOLDIER OF BINDERY



The Journal of Professional Bindery Workers

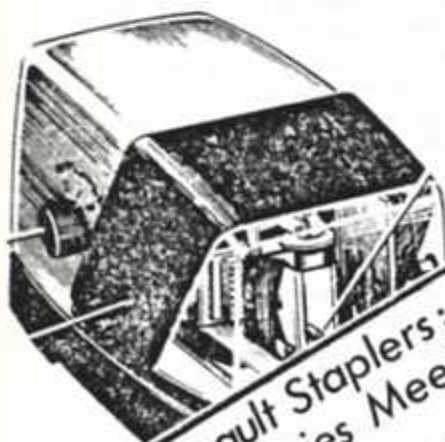
**Bindery Bitches
Of The
Eastern Bloc**

**Faulty Registration:
Machine Error
Or Terrorist
Plot?**

**Shrink Wrap
Secrets Of The
Sandinistas**

**Paper Jogger
Of Death**

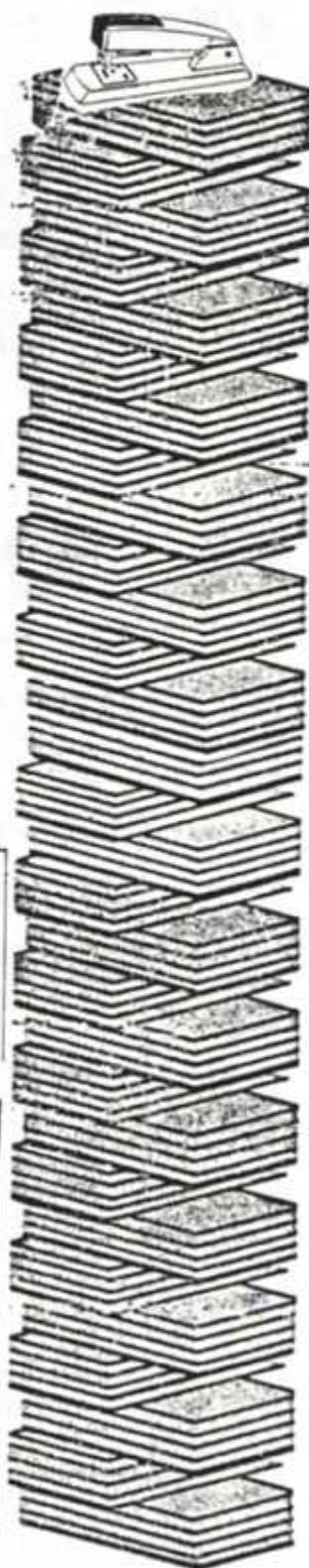
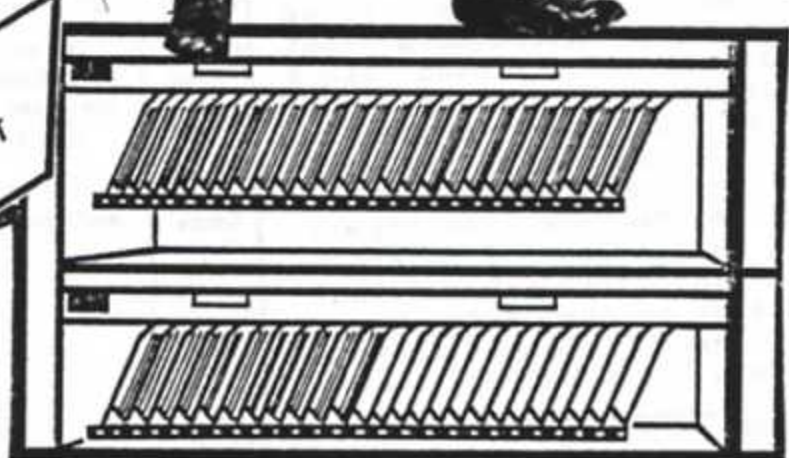
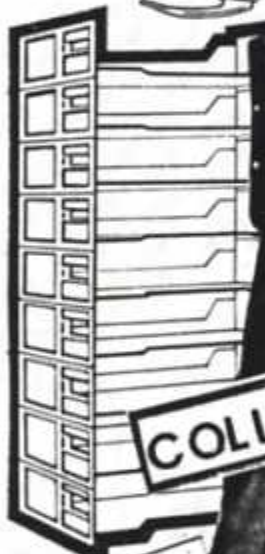
**True Life
Adventure —
"I Spiral Bound
Idi Amin's
Resume"**



**Soviet Assault Staplers:
Can U.S. Binderies Meet
The Challenge?**



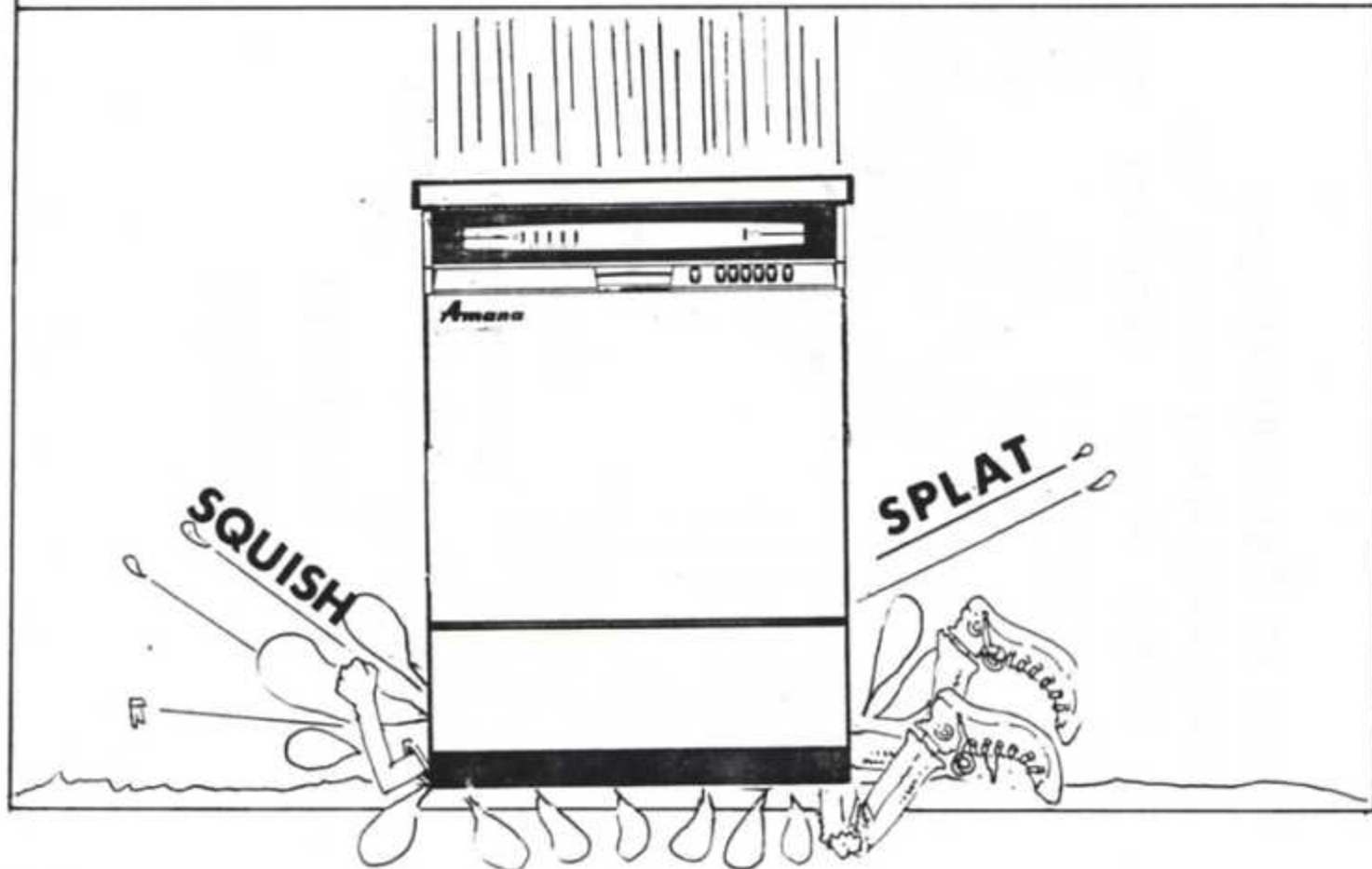
COLLATE OR DIE



Benefits of assimilation

AMANA FROM HEAVEN

Oh God, Please
Help Me. I Haven't
Eaten For Two Weeks!

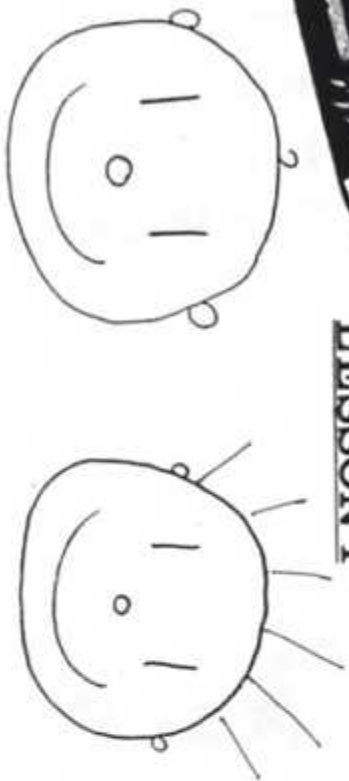


MIS-MANNERS

By The Marquis de Sade



LESSON 1



If we want something

we

say "Give It Here, Or I'll Rip
You A New Asshole!"

LESSON 2

VISITING

When we go to
visit someone and
have a good

time

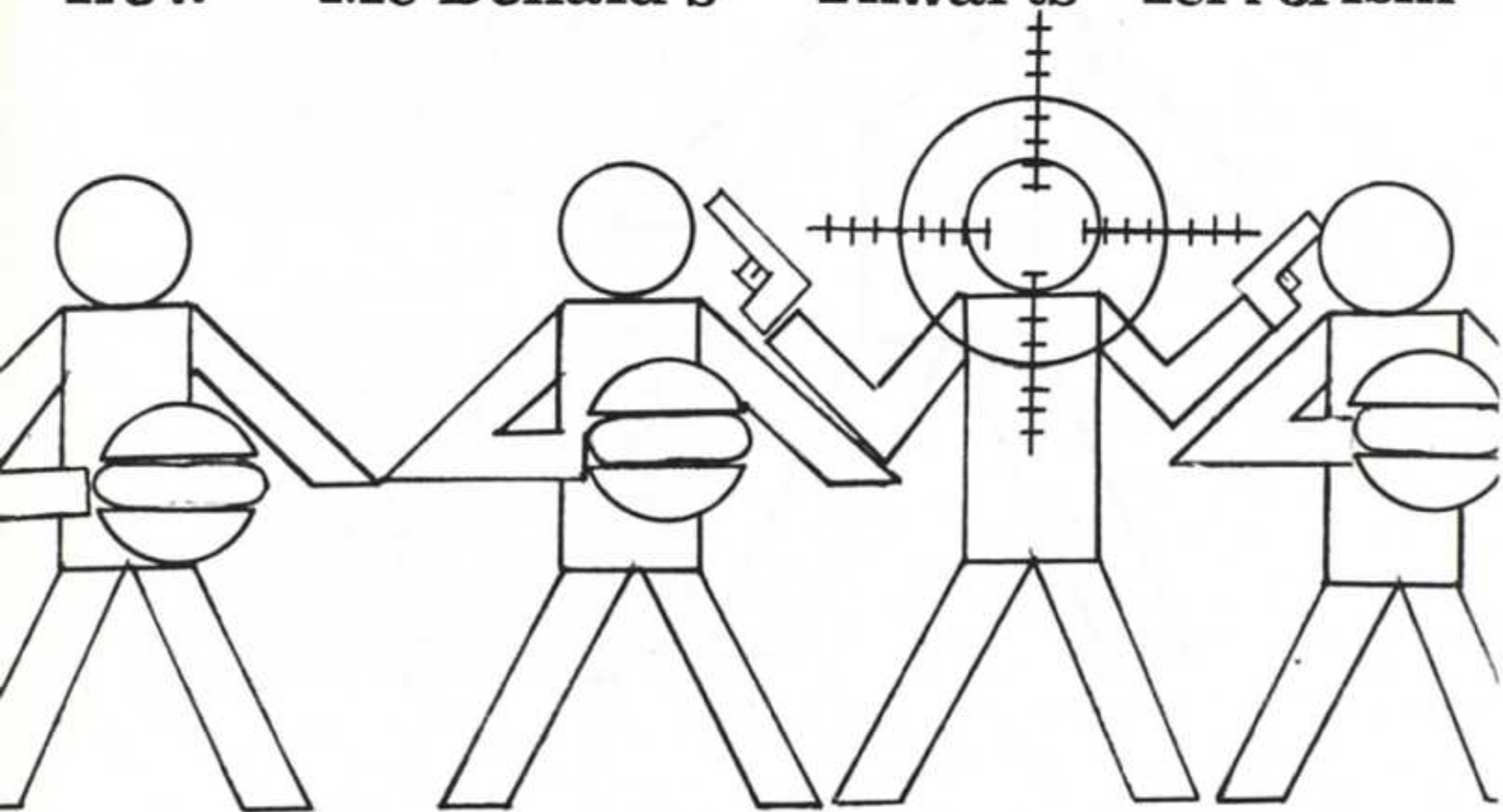


we flagellate them when
we leave, torch their house
and give their dog an enema.

BIG MAC ATTACK!



How Mc Donald's Thwarts Terrorism



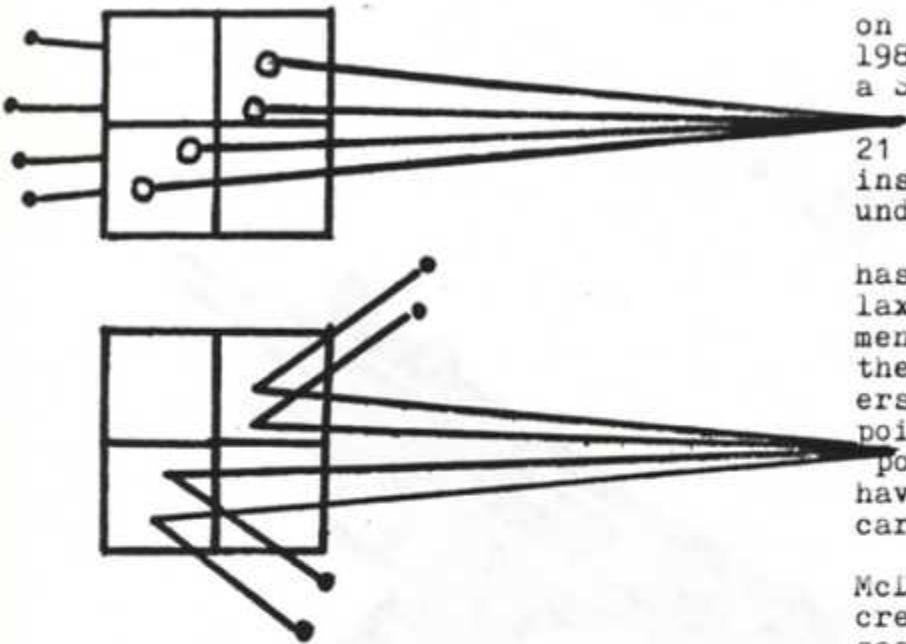
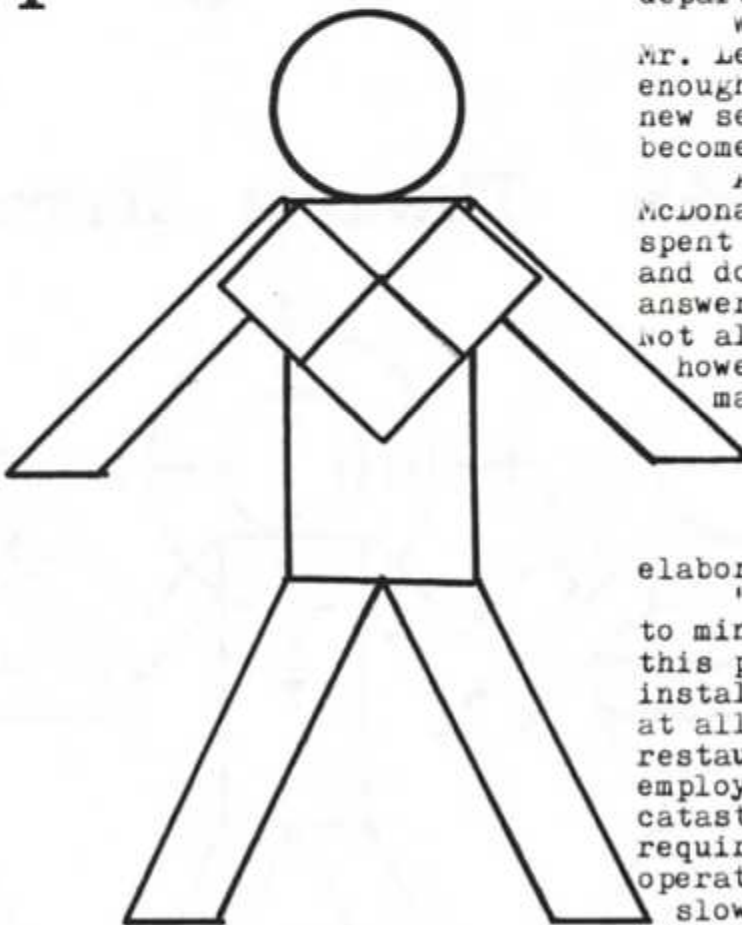


fig. 1



Few people realized that on the sleepy summer day in 1984 when James Huberty entered a Southern California McDonald's and proceeded to slaughter 21 occupants that the American institution of fast-food would undergo a profound transition.

Since the tragedy there has been a growing concern that lax security at these establishments will invite a repeat of the summer 1984 episode. Supporters of increased security measures point out that just as the Tylenol poisonings of a few years ago have recurred so might similar carnage at fast-food restaurants.

In response to these critics, McDonald's has announced the creation of an anti-terrorism security force and has appointed one-time Telmarest Inc. vice-president, Elmo Leeds, to head up the department.

We were able to contact Mr. Leeds, and; he was kind enough to discuss with us the new security measures soon to become effective nationwide.

According to Mr. Leeds, McDonald's research teams have spent many million man-hours and dollars searching for an answer to the security problem. Not all avenues were successful; however, and Leeds calls many such trials "dismal failures". Mr. Leeds

elaborates on two such failures:

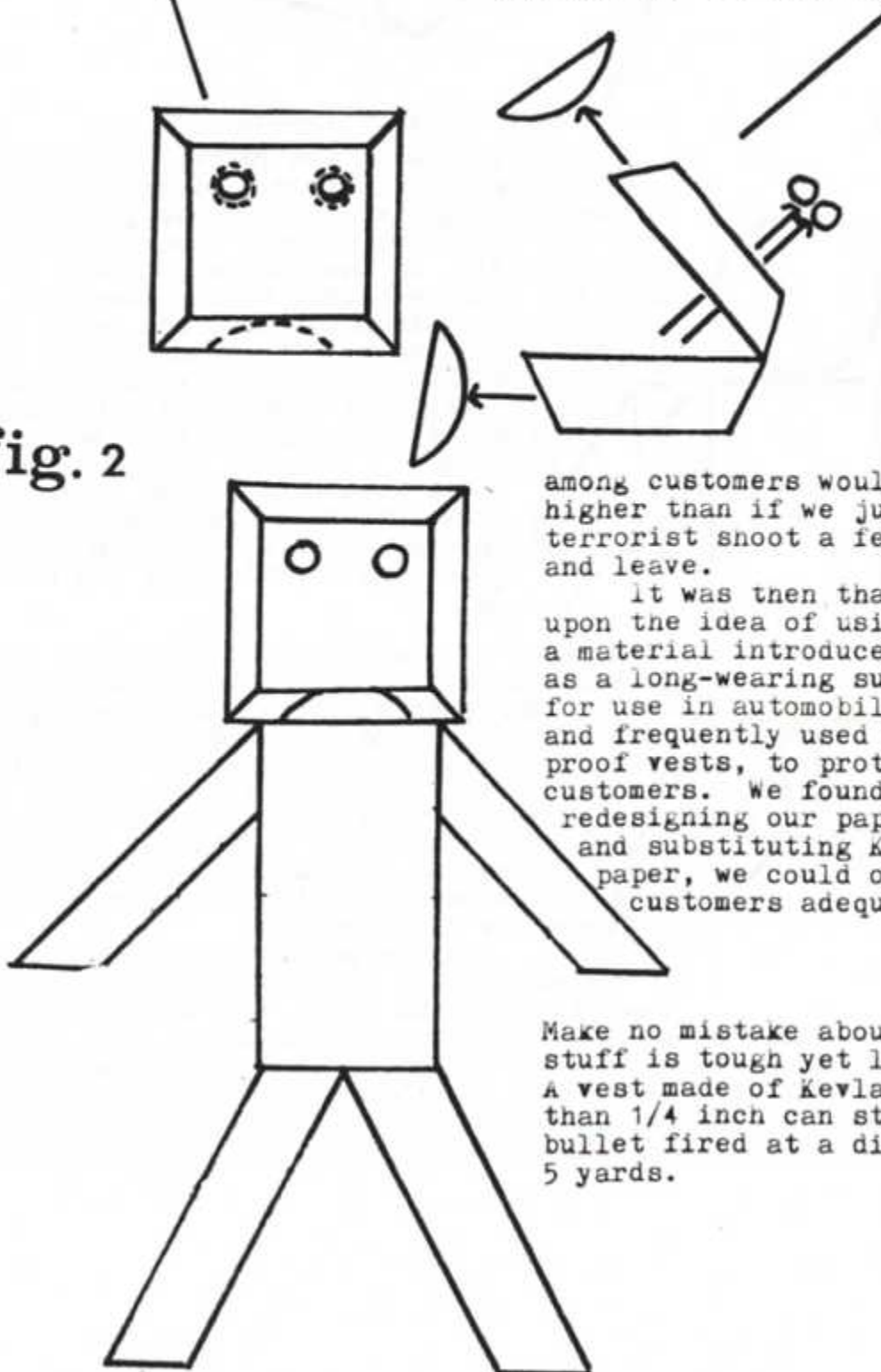
"The two ideas that came to mind when we first started this project were, one: the installation of metal detectors at all entrances of our restaurants; two, arm our employees. Both ideas were catastrophic. The metal detectors required at least a half dozen operators per franchise and slowed customer processing time significantly. Few people

realize how much metal the average person carries on themselves. The second idea was even worse. Arming semi-illiterate, minimum-wage workers with automatic weapons just made things worse. Our researchers found that in the event that our employees were to use their weapons the resulting fatalities

Kevlar Helmet and Burger box

Pop-out Eye and Neck holes

fig. 2



among customers would be 93.7% higher than if we just let the terrorist snoot a few folks and leave.

It was then that we hit upon the idea of using Kevlar, a material introduced by Dupont as a long-wearing substance for use in automobile tires and frequently used in bullet-proof vests, to protect our customers. We found that by redesigning our paper products and substituting Kevlar for paper, we could offer our customers adequate protection.

Make no mistake about it, this stuff is tough yet light in weight. A vest made of Kevlar no thicker than 1/4 inch can stop a 9mm bullet fired at a distance of 5 yards.

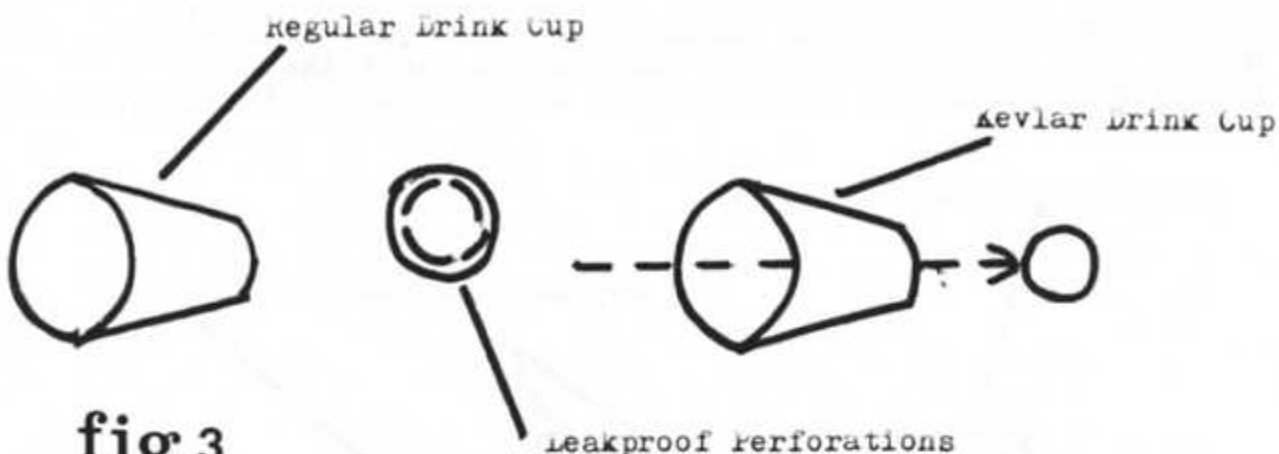


fig.3

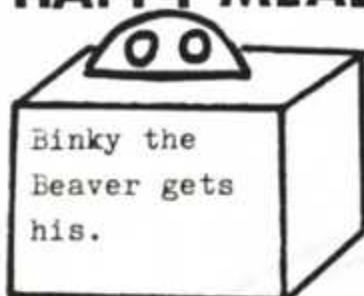
Our first step was to replace paper napkins with ones made of Kevlar. Cheap paper absorbs mustard and spilled soft drinks just fine; but, they don't hold up so well under a hail of bullets (See Fig. 1). If the customer places the napkin down the front of their shirt, they will have adequate protection for both the heart and lungs. If they place the napkin in their lap, they will be protecting their kidneys and genitals. Or if they feel especially paranoid, they can cover both regions with two Kevlar napkins.

Our next step was to provide our customers with some form of head protection. One of our boys hit upon the idea of enlarging the hamburger

containers so that they could enclose the average person's head (See Fig. 2). By substituting Kevlar impregnated with a stiffening agent for the styrafoam normally used in such containers, we found that we could render the containers bullet-proof. The final touch was to add pop-out eye and neck holes for the customer. These holes can be popped out in less than a second and the entire container helmet can be securely placed upon the head in another 1.63 seconds.

For the protection of the limbs, we applied the same principle to our soft drink cups. The cups have been enlarged enough to accept the average human arm or leg; and, each cup has a series of leakproof perforations which allow the bottom of the cup to be removed in a fraction of a second (See Fig.3). Of course, the average customer presently only purchases one soft drink with their meal; so, in order to obtain full protection for

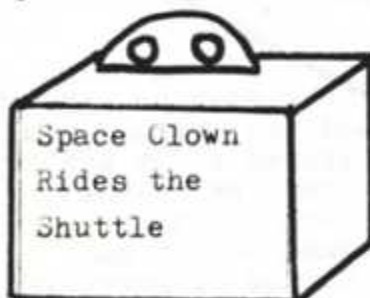
HAPPY MEALS



Surprise: 1 plastic Binky roadkill



Surprise: 4oz Yucko Imitation Pond Scum



Surprise: 1 "Fly & Fry" Space Clown Action Figure

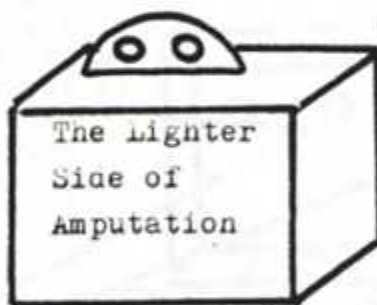


Surprise: 1 plastic Vegemetic with special "Chunk-o-matic" action. Dog not included.

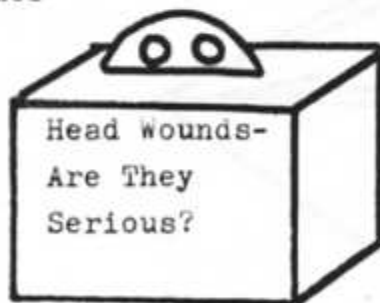
fig.4



Surprise: Rubber Hammer



Surprise: Tongue Depressor



Surprise: Tourniquet

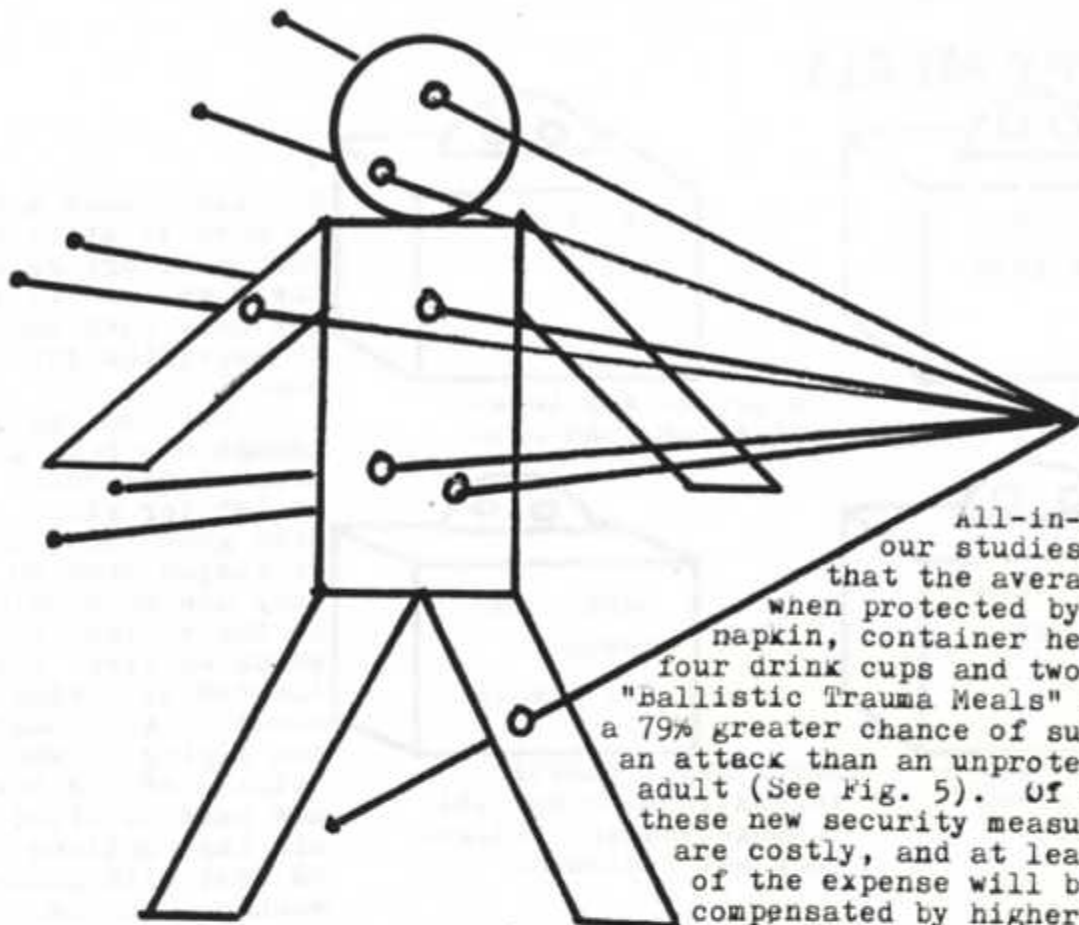


Surprise: Rectal Thermometer

all limbs they are going to have to start buying four soft drinks with their meals. We are not the only ones who have to sacrifice for security's sake.

Our last major change has been in the area of our boxed "Happy Meals" for kids. We have gone through and re-vamped them so that they are more relevant to the violent time in which we live (See Fig.4). Instead of having stories about talking hamburgers and flying clowns on the outside of the box, they now have detailed first-aid instructions on how to deal with gunshot wounds. Inside, instead of having a toy, there is first aid equipment... tourniquets, hemostats, scalpels, etc. Infact, adults now should have more than a passing interest in ordering one of our "Ballistic Trauma Meals".

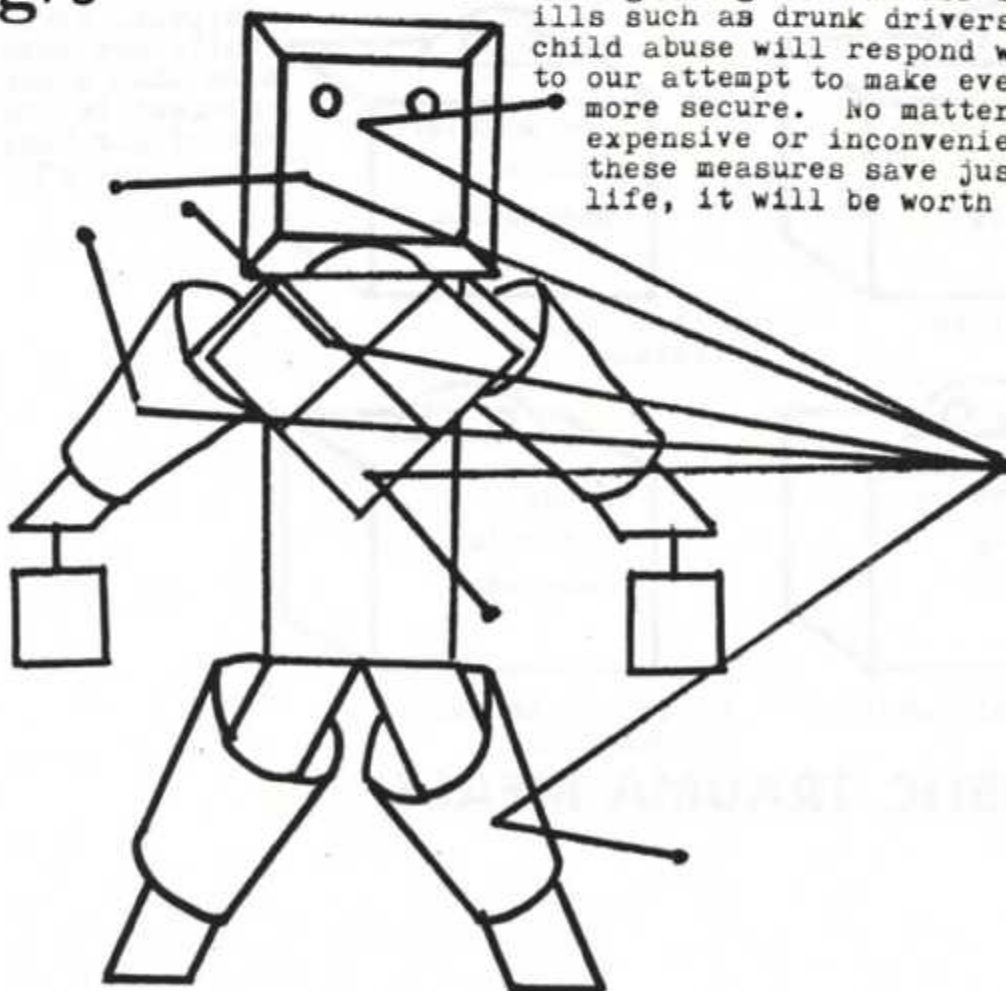
BALLISTIC TRAUMA MEALS



All-in-all, our studies have shown that the average adult when protected by Kevlar napkin, container helmet, four drink cups and two "Ballistic Trauma Meals" has a 79% greater chance of surviving an attack than an unprotected adult (See Fig. 5). Of course these new security measures are costly, and at least part of the expense will be compensated by higher prices

in our restaurants. We are confident; however, that the American public with its ever growing concern for social ills such as drunk drivers and child abuse will respond warmly to our attempt to make everyone more secure. No matter how expensive or inconvenient, if these measures save just one life, it will be worth it."

fig. 5

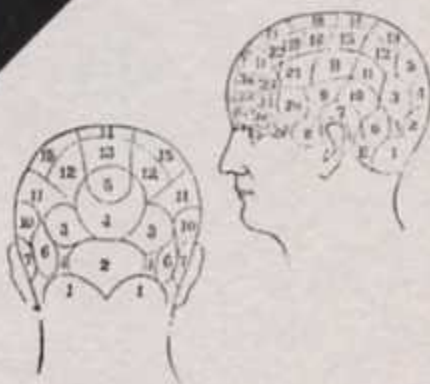
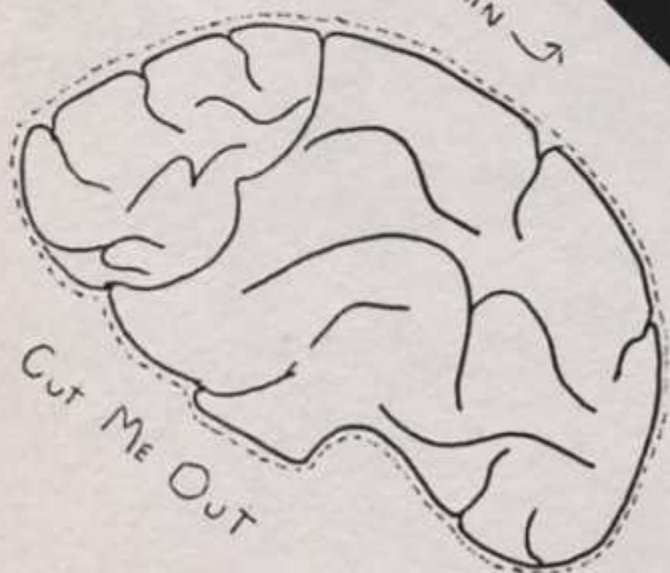
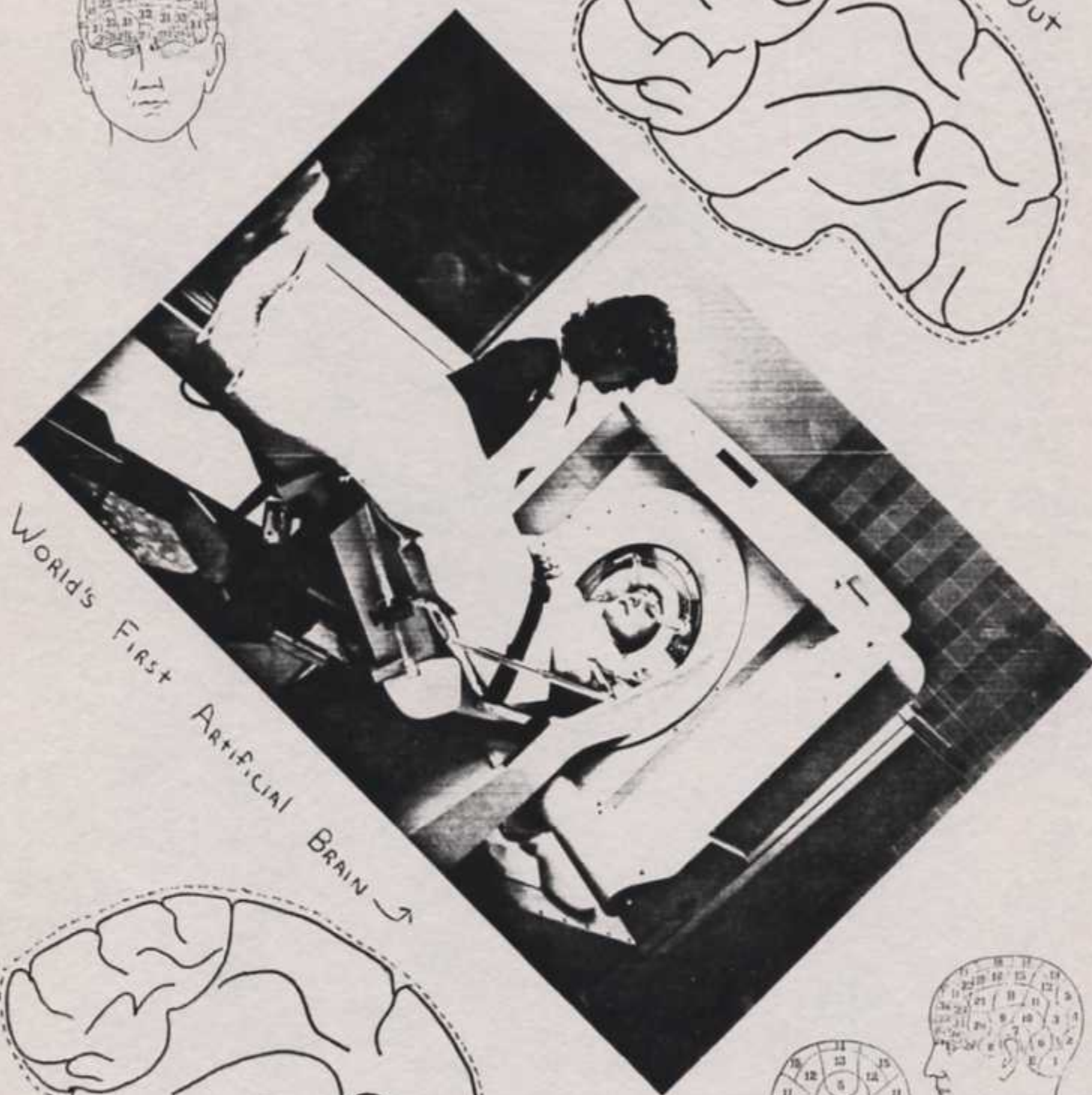
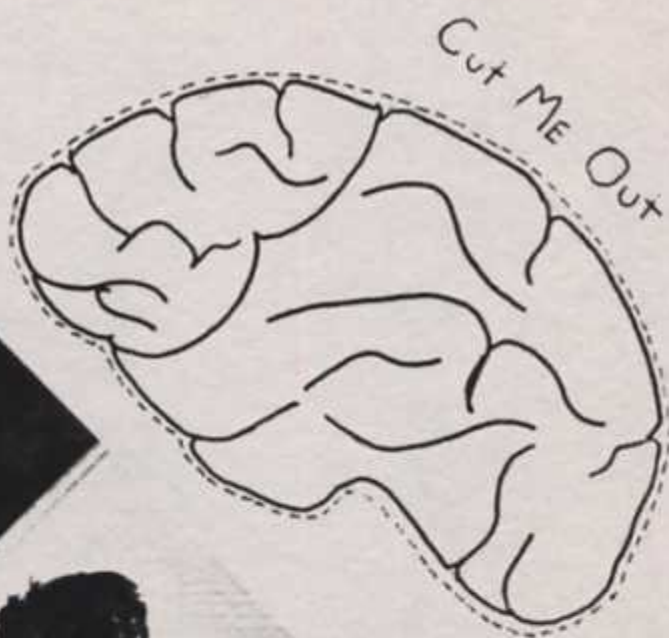


DEAD BABY WITH A MOUTHFUL OF MAGGOTS THRASHING WILDLY ON TOP OF A PILE OF BACK ISSUES OF PEOPLE MAGAZINE WHILE JODIE FOSTER FILLS AN EMPTY PORK AND BEANS CAN WITH WORMS FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT TO THE ANILING PEDOPHILE THAT LIVES DOWN IN THE CULVERT NEAR THE CESS POOL WHERE MARY-JO SWIMS IN THE MOONLIGHT SINGING SONGS ABOUT BLACK AND DECKER POWER TOOLS THAT DANCE AND LAUGH AND WILL TAKE CUT YOUR SPLEEN WITH A MAXIMUM OF OFFAL SAWDUST WHICH LOOKS LIKE CHEAP SALSA LIKE THE KIND YOU GET AT TACOTIME IN A PLASTIC CUP THAT SMELLS LIKE A GREASEY RAG ABOUT READY TO BURST INTO FLAME AFTER IN A WET PAPER SACK WITH TWO PAIR OF ED MEESE'S SOILED JOCKEY SHORTS NOT TO DISSIMILAR TO THE FILTHY GUNNY SACKS MOTHER TERESA YOU WRAP AROUND HER POCK MARKED HEAD BUT SHE CAN'T 'CAUSE SHE'S WALKING THE STREETS OF BOMBAY TURNING TEN RUPPEE TRICKS TO PAY FOR THE POPE'S BRAIN SURGERY WHICH HOPEFULLY WILL LET HIM SEE THE HAPPY LAND WHERE JESUS AND MY LITTLE PONY PROLIC AND SING AND ONLY OCCASSIONLY VOMIT INTO DAZEY SEAL-A-MEAL BAGS FOR RESALE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC AT GOPHER GAS STATIONS WHERE THEY'LL BE PASSED OFF AS AMWAY PUS-EXTENDER WITH SECRET FORMULA 9X THAT'S SURE TO TAKE THE SKIN RIGHT OFF YOUR FACE AS SOON AS YOU RUB IT ON IN EVER-INCREASING CIRCLES UNTIL IT COVERS YOUR HAIR AND THE STILL-BEATING SHARK'S HEART THAT YOU'VE KEPT AS REMINDER OF THAT FATEFUL DAY YOU FOUND GOD BACK IN THAT DUMPSTER STANDING IN A PILE OF USED KLEENEX AND PEEING ON THE WALL OF THE CUT-RATE ABORTION CLING WHERE KINKY RUTH WANTED TO SNEAK INTO A PLAY PUNCH AND JUDY WITH THE PETUSES BUT SHE FORGOT THE FISHLINE SO YOU WRAPPED YOUR SHOELACES AROUND THEIR MIDSECTIONS AND PLAYED PETER PAN WITH RUTH AS CAPTAIN HOOK YELLING "I CAN FLY!" EVERYTIME ONE OF THEM SMASHED INTO A LIGHT FIXTURE THAT SPEWED GLASS LIKE A BERSERK ICE MAKER MIGHT VOMIT SHARDS OF NEEDLE-SHARPS SPEARS THAT TRANSFIX THE LOST BOYS LIKE A BAD HAMMER FILM IN WHICH CHRISTOPHER LEE RENDS THE THROATS OF THE IORMAN TABERNACLE CHOIR WITH A RAZOR TOOTH SHAPED LIKE THE SPACE SHUTTLE SECONDS BEFORE IT HIT PUREE' LIKE AN EGG ON HOT CONCRETE LIKE MEDIUM COARSE SANDPAPER WHICH GIVES SUCH ROSEY CHEEKS TO ANYONE DRAGGED FACE-FIRST DOWN STATE STREET WITH A NOSE FULL OF GRAVEL AND A BLANK EXPRESSION KIND OF LIKE A SQUEELING PINK PET PENCIL ERASER EXCEPT IT DOESN'T CONVULSE AND SHIT ITSELF AT EVERY SPPEE BUMP IT SLAPS AGAINST LIKE A WET STEAK AGAINST THE TOP OF A STEEL DRUM FULL OF PCBs AND OLD MOTOR OIL THE COLOR OF MAPLE SYRUP BOILED FOR AN HOUR AND HALF ON TOP OF METAL PLATE THAT ONE TIME WAS PART OF A VETERN'S SKULL BECAUSE THE FOUR YEAR OLD HE GUT SHOT HAD A FRAGMENTATION GRENADE HIDDEN IN BEFOULED FOLDS OF HER DIRTY DRESS THAT HAD BELONGED TO HER OLDER SISTER WHO HAD DIED SIX MONTHS EARLIER WHEN SHE COULDN'T STAND THE PAIN ANYMORE AND LAY IN THE ROAD UNTIL THREE MISSIONARIES FROM THE CITY OF FAITH POP HER HEAD LIKE A CALCIUM BALLOON WHILE SPEEDING TO SAVE SOMEONE FROM SOMETHING BUT SINCE IT WAS A HOLY PILGRIMAGE THE VILLAGERS SAW JESUS COWLING ON THE INSIDE OF HER SKULL EXCEPT FOR THE VILLAGE IDIOT WHO SAID IT LOOKED MORE LIKE TWO DOGS FUCKING ON A TEETER-TOTTER MADE OF VELVETA BUT INSTEAD OF BEING WRAPPED IN PLASTIC FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE THEY WERE SMOOTHERED IN A THIN MEMBRANE NOT UNLIKE THAT OF

PIN THE
BRAIN ON
THE BABY

©MATTTEL

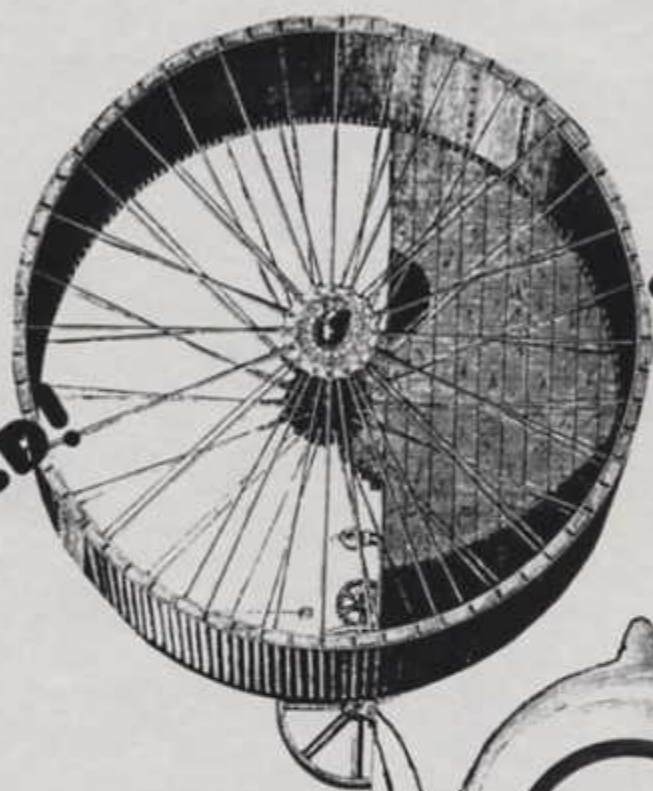
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ANARCH-O-MATIC

**NEW!
IMPROVED!**

**SPECIAL
T.V.
OFFER!**



**SLICES,
DICES,
AND**

**PULVERIZES
ALL:**

**DICTATORS
PRESIDENTS
PRIME MINISTERS
PARTY LEADERS
AND
AUTHORITY**



DEATH TAKES A LUNCH



TAKE A SHOPPING
BREAK WITH US



Thurs., Fri., Sat. Only

2.29

Braised Vinyl Steak with
no-wax potatoes, vegetable, on a stick.

655-Variety Foods
PRIME BABY
By the side, \$1.05 per lb.
Hanging weight, 888-4332.

=====CANCER=====COMIX=====

Gosh, Sandy, I don't understand it. We're both the same age, yet...



your breasts are still full and firm, while mine are like two oven mits.



What's your secret?
Exercise? Implants? Special
creams?



Tumors.

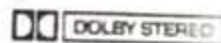


— NOW SHOWING!

FANTASTIC VOYAGE II: REAGAN'S ASSHOLE



RAMBO'S
TOUGHEST
MISSION





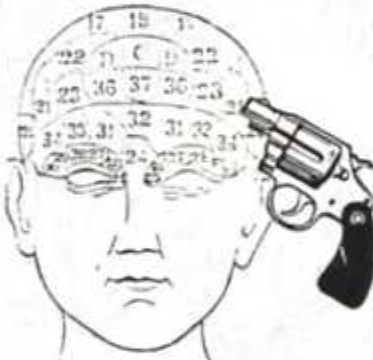
Winter Special!

Baby's First UZI!
Bronze-Plated in Solid Metal
only \$5.99



Limited time only!
 Baby's previous UZI - gorgeously plated in SOLID METAL - only \$5.99 pr. Don't confuse this offer of genuine lifetime BRONZE-PLATING with painted imitations. Your order is fully protected by our 100% Money Back Guarantee. Also Portrait Stands (illustrated), ashtrays, bookends, TV lamps at great savings. Ideal Gift for Dad or Grandparents. **SEND NO MONEY!** Rush name & address for full details money-saving certificate and handy mailing sack to
AMERICAN BRONZING CO.
 BOX 6533-C26, Bexley, Ohio 43209

BRAINS CLOGGED?
 Blow Them Out With The **BANGO LUGER™**



BANGO LUGER™
 Box 308, Canfield, OH 44406

Call toll free 1-800-772-1234
 24 hrs. - 7 days a week



SOUND ADVICE FOR THE 80'S:



You Can't Cheat An Honest Man
Never Smarten Up A Chump
Never Give A Sucker An Even Break

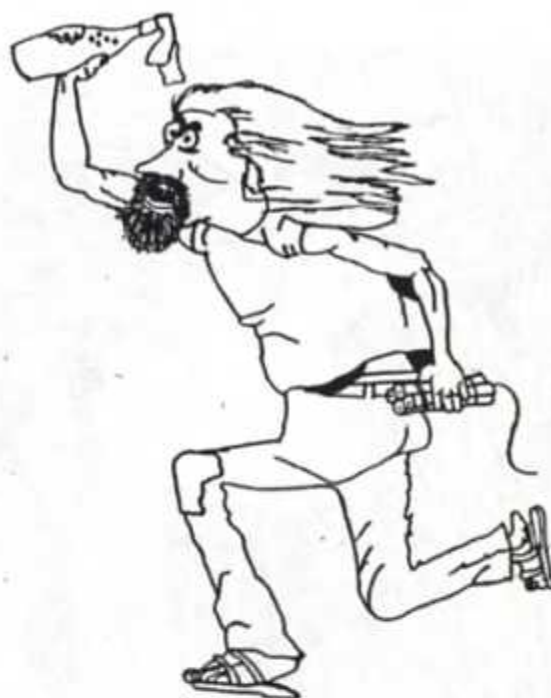


Our Lady Of The Automatic Rifle

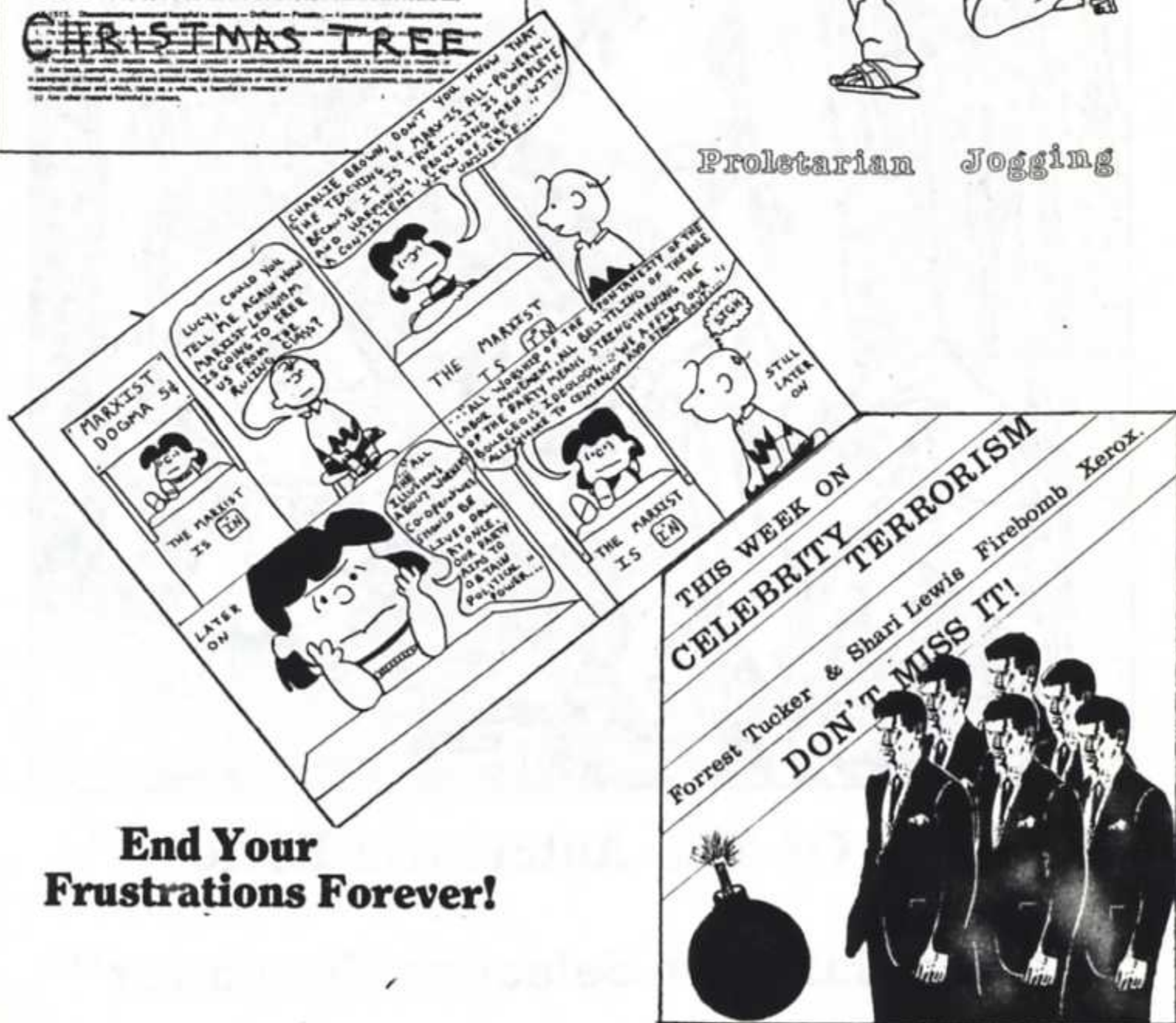
“Blessed Saint Of Selective Firepower”

REMEMBER KANSAS CITY?

THESE WEREN'T ENOUGH LEFT
WHEN THEY FINISHED
WITH DAKOTA BILL
TO PUT IN A SHOE BOX
DEAD MEN SWEAT
A+ THE THOUGHT OF
INTESTINES
WRAPPED AROUND A
CHRISTMAS TREE

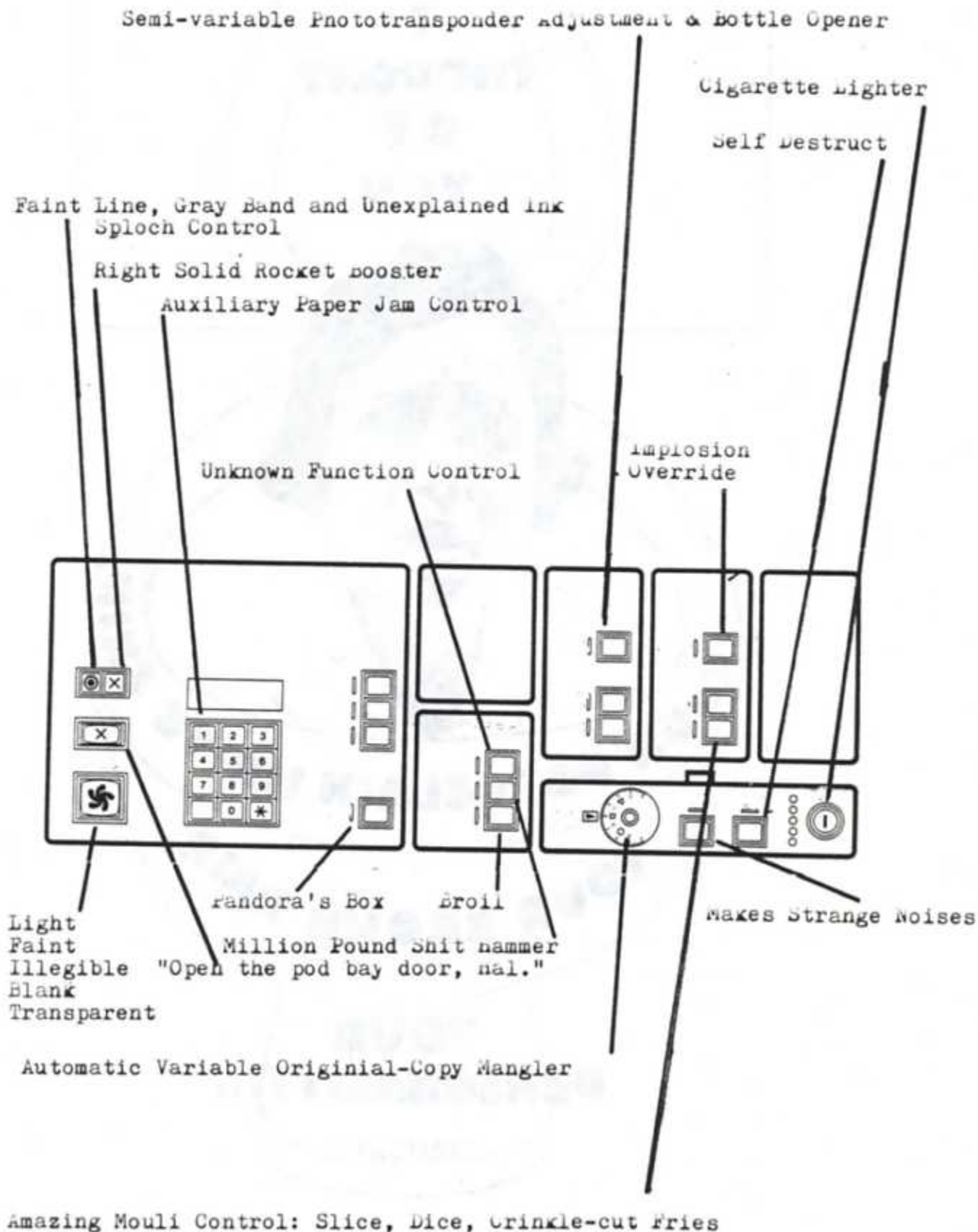


Proletarian Jogging



The Xerox 9400

Below are the principal parts of the 9400.



WHILE CLEANING THE

TOILET

**I
THOUGHT
OF
YOU,**



**YOUR PORCELAIN WHITE SKIN,
YOUR BROWN HAIR,**

**YOUR
PERSONALITY...**

STANDARD.

HEY GANG, why waste four years and thousands of dollars when you can mess with the obnoxious little fuckers' heads **RIGHT NOW!**
If a janitor can teach social studies and nobody notices the difference, then who's going to notice you? Just put your pseudonym on the dotted line and you're in business.

State of Idaho Teacher's Credential

CREDENTIAL NO. 86379

This is to certify that _____

HAVING FULFILLED THE REQUIREMENTS OF STATE LAW AND THE REGULATIONS OF THE
STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION IS ISSUED THE FOLLOWING CERTIFICATE(S):

Standard Elementary Certificate
Advanced Exceptional Child Certificate
Sub-standard Secondary Certificate

AND IS AUTHORIZED TO TEACH OR RENDER SERVICE IN THE FOLLOWING:

Latex Novelties of the Ancient Greeks
Advanced Quantum Physics for Beginners
Bullwinkle: Man or Myth?
History and Social Influence of the Potato
Eskimo autoeroticism



VALID FROM 12/1/86 TO 12/1/91

DATE ISSUED 12/1/86

Jerry L. Escamela
THE STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION



Waiting to wed

DEAR MEG: I'm 13, and I have been dating for four years. I love a 66-year-old widow, and I'd like to drink, smoke pot and act crazy.

Recently I met a guy my age. So far I've avoided going to bed with with my older sister and brother.

Still, every chance he gets, he's so gross that I was sickened, particularly by the submissive roles in the sex department. I haven't worn a bra since.

I've suggested we go to a doctor or a therapist, but Andy refuses. I told him I'd leave if things didn't improve, but I'm still here — partly because I love him, partly because I'm bogged down.

My biggest dream is to be a queen. I'm pretty enough, and I get attention from the gays.

But now I feel bad about myself. I feel like I screwed my mom and my friends.

Am I a terrible person?



**PUT THE 'X' BACK
IN XMAS
WITH CARDS
FROM**

H. P. LOVECRAFT

Something
for
Santa

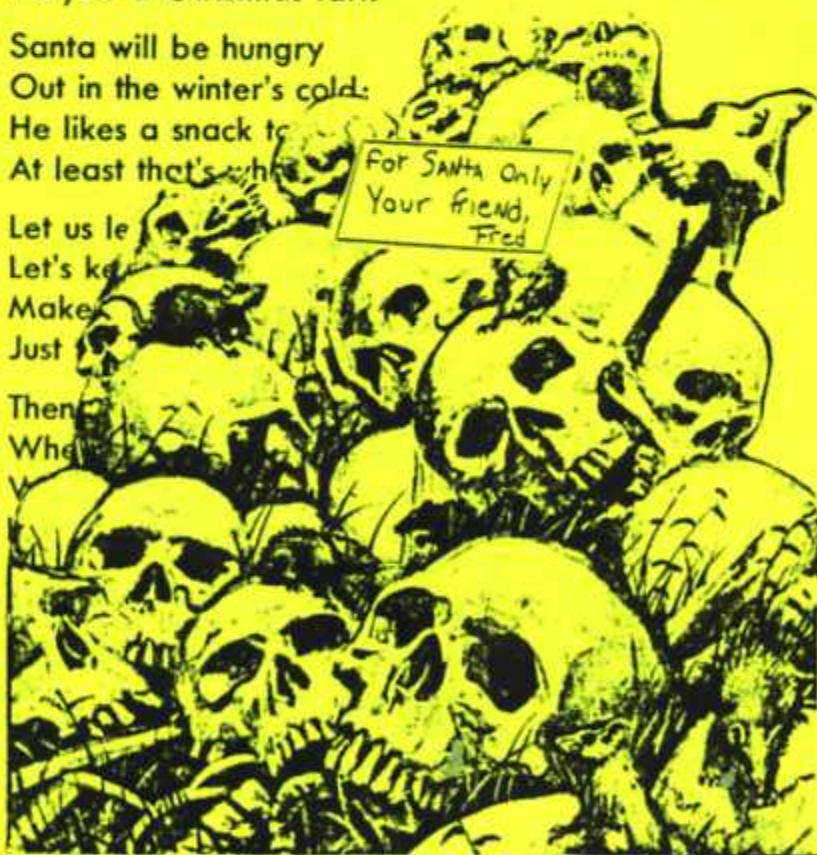
Let us leave something for Santa,
Something to please his heart,
Some cookies and milk on the table,
Maybe a Christmas tart.

Santa will be hungry
Out in the winter's cold:
He likes a snack to
At least that's what

Let us le
Let's ke
Make
Just

Then
Whe

For SANTA Only
Your friend,
Fred

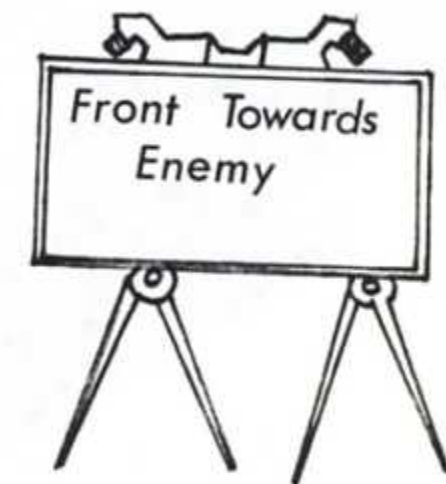


KIDS...
Have A Blast
This July 4th With
Uncle Stumpy's
Unsafe & Insane Fireworks!!!



GASOLINE ROMAN CANDLE

Tired of cheap Roman Candles that go out after only a few minutes? Uncle Stumpy's Gasoline Roman Candles are guaranteed to burn longer, brighter, and hotter than any other Roman Candle on the market.
 Only \$3.50



CANDY CLAYMORE

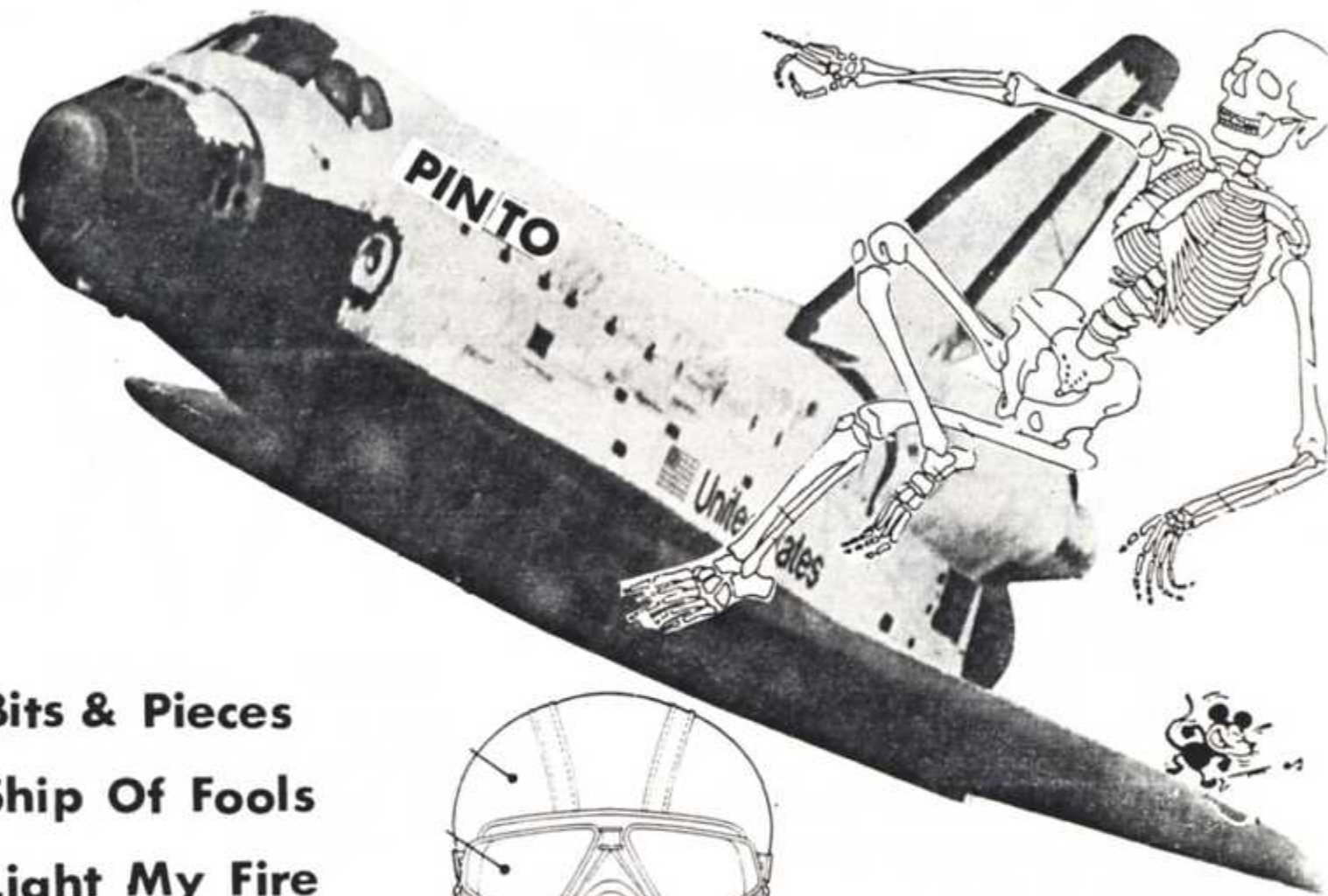
Your friends will gape with surprise when you shower them with Uncle Stumpy's special mixture of Rock Candy and steel BB's. Only \$5.99

DELUXE AUTO GAG

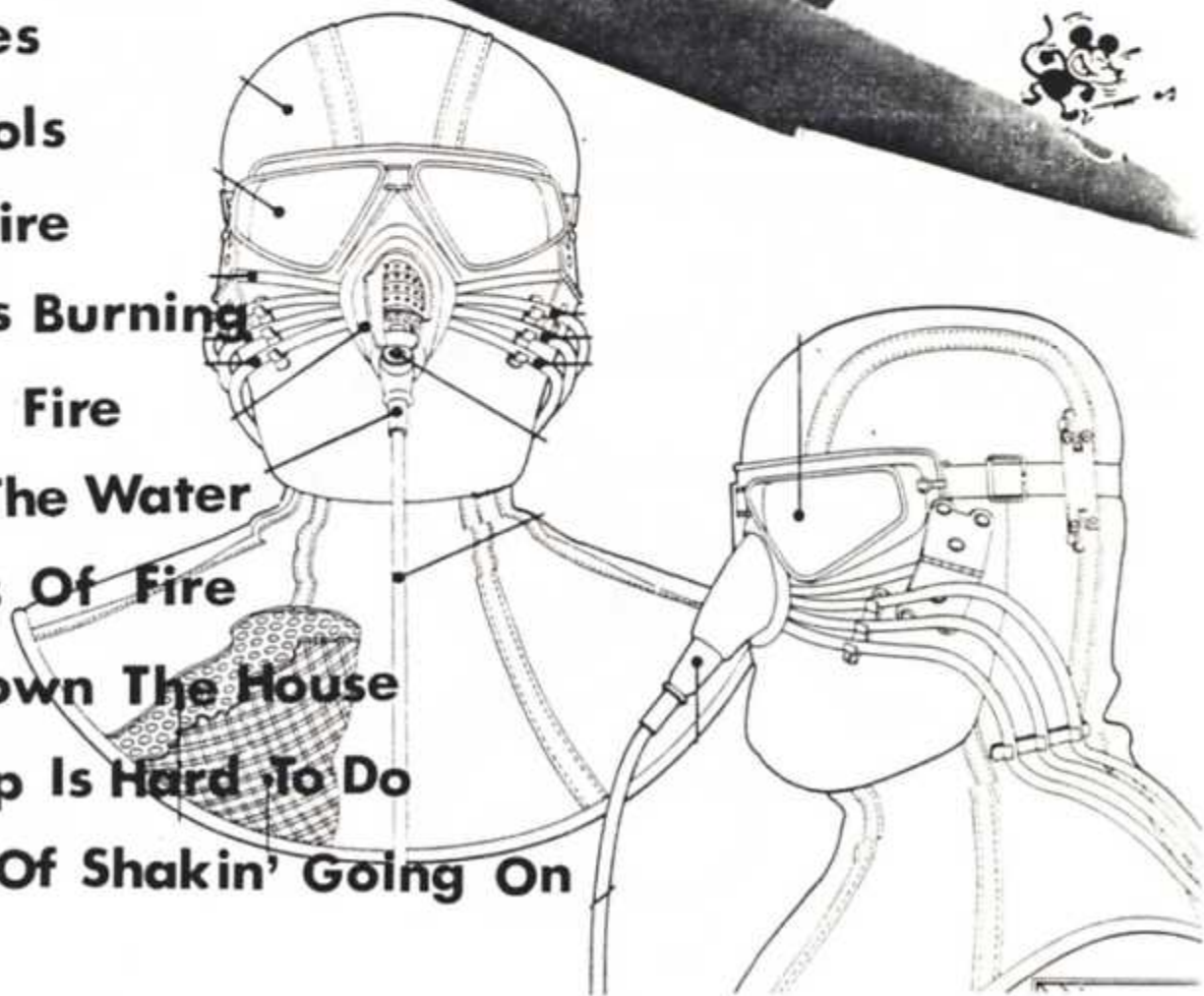
There'll be laughs galore when you surprise your friends and confound your enemies with Uncle Stumpy's Deluxe Auto Gag. By simply attaching the Deluxe Auto Gag's alligator clips to a spark plug and the car frame, you'll give the phrase "Jump Start" a whole new meaning.
 Only \$2.50

HIT EXPLOSION!

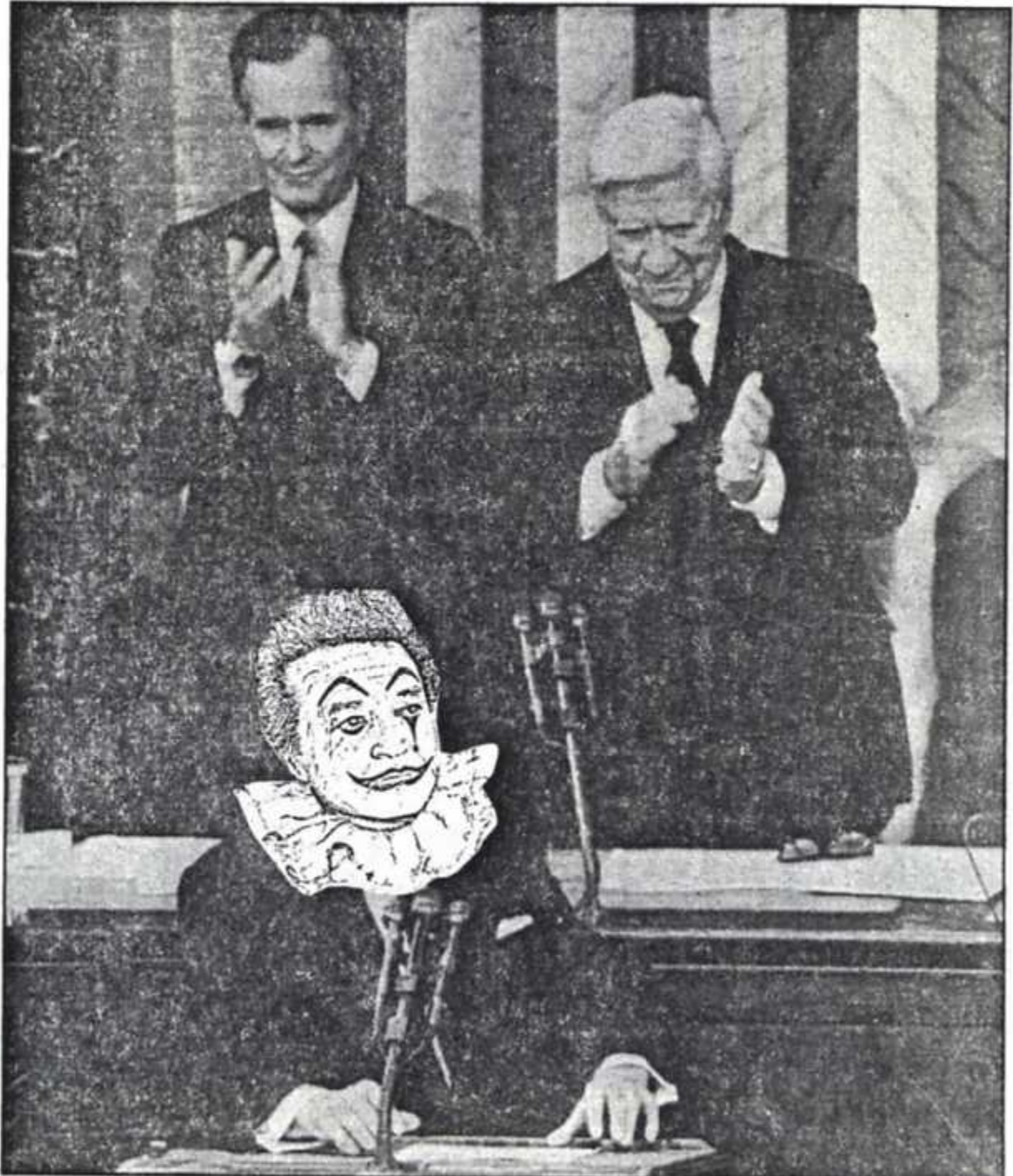
10 Solid Gold Shuttle Busters



Bits & Pieces
Ship Of Fools
Light My Fire
Something's Burning
Chariots Of Fire
Smoke On The Water
Great Balls Of Fire
Burning Down The House
Breaking Up Is Hard To Do
Whole Lot Of Shakin' Going On



THE REAGAN YEARS: A PHOTO ESSAY



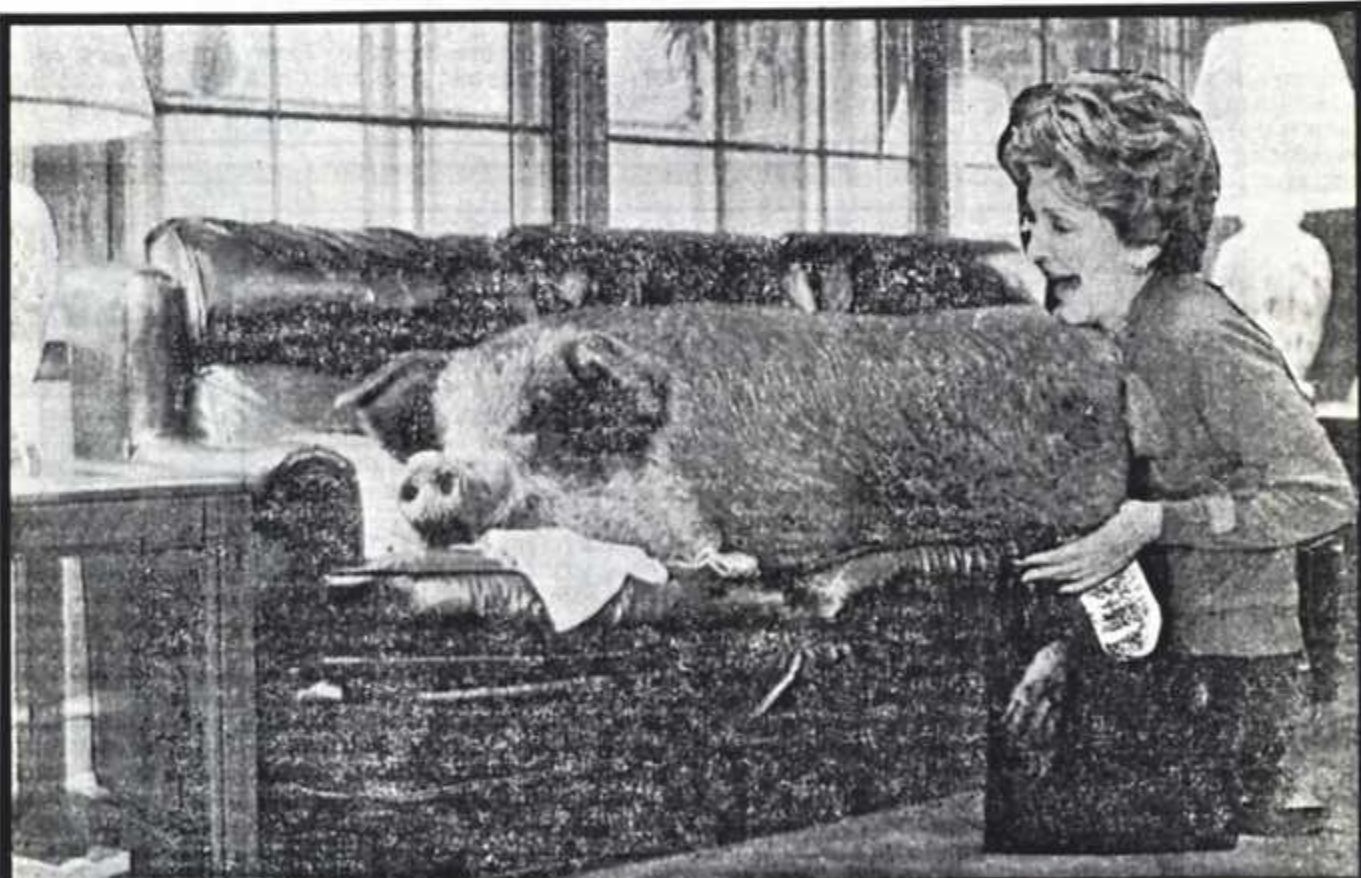
The Associated Press

President Reagan draws applause Tuesday from George Bush and "Tip" O'Neill.



Houston Chronicle

President Reagan taking advantage of Erin Smith, daughter of Challenger pilot Mike Smith, during memorial service.



HELPING HANDS

First Lady Nancy Reagan demonstrates one of the relaxation techniques utilized by substance abuse rehabilitation therapists. Mrs. Reagan's patient, Arnold Ziffel--one time star of television's Green Acres, was forced to seek treatment for growth hormone addiction.



Shuttle-rocket to probe Reagan's prostate

**Joseph
Nobrain**

Commentary



Reagan says he would meet with Miss Piggy

Concerning the turmoil caused by the impending visit to the cemetery at Bitburg, a few observations:

President Reagan doesn't respond to anybody, doesn't see, can't eat by mouth, can't hear.

Reagan says he is "very willing" to meet this fall at the United Nations with Soviet leader Miss Piggy, declaring that the two should "get some things out in the open ... so that we understand each other better."



Tiny Bubbles

President

Ronald Reagan eases tension during a National Security Council meeting. When questioned if Mr. Reagan usually blows soap bubbles during meetings, Whitehouse spokesman Larry Speaks replied, "Not often. Usually the President has a coloring book or his rubber duck, Herman."



QUIET REFLECTIONS

President Ronald Reagan and First Lady Nancy Reagan observe a moment of silence during funeral services for Challenger pilot Mike Smith. Mr. Reagan spoke a few words of praise for Smith, whose flag-draped shoe box was then lowered to its final resting place while the Marine Corps Band played "Pop Goes the Weasel".



